"Had the treachery been absent-

the violence of the Middle Ages-last-

villain-I have a right to my revenge.

"You say that Starva attempted to

eosis in this: you resort to every crime

one of the band of assassins who has

I shall have it. Be sure of that."



CHAPTER XXIV .- Continued. "At least it was easier. I persewered when I was about to despair. I derers not been resorted to-I should was successful to this extent: Sir still have refused to aid you. But Mortimer agreed to have a secret when I find myself secretly watched arrange my plans. Dr. Starva is no sheen of a japanned box. meeting with the banker at this chateau-to-day. "To-day!" I stammered. "And Sir

Mortimer is dead!" "I learned of his death when you

were in the kursaal with me." "You need say no more. I understand why you have brought me to the chateau only too well. A just fate snatched from your lips the cup of success. But fate dashed one cup murder Helena Brett?" from your hand only to tempt you with another. I have seen for myself that I bear a sufficiently marked resemblance to deceive one who has known Sir Mortimer but slightly. Perhaps Kuhn has never actually met Sir Mortimer-

"Never!" interrupted Madame de Varnier, her voice trembling.

'And you wish me to do-what?" "An interview of half an hour and the destinies of a nation will be that you may bring freedom a little changed. Oh, I know that the move is nearer to your precious Macedonians; a desperate one. Its audacity is the and I know, as absolutely as if he had best augury of success. Look, I give confessed to me, that Dr. Starva is you power such as few men have held. Sir Mortimer lies in that room dead. But there are four people only who messiah you look to for succor." know of his death: Dr. Starva, Alphonse, myself, and yourself. One hour after this interview, it will be given out that he has died suddenly from heart failure. But in the meanwhile the interview between yourself and the banker will have taken place."

"Woman, you are mad," I cried "Let us suppose for the moment that this interview has taken place between myself and the banker Let us say that the deception has proved to be completely successful. The loan is promised to Ferdinand but how is that promise to be made good? There are papers to be signed and attested-there are checks to be drawn and receipts to be given. Who is to sign these documents-who is to sign the receipts? I, the false Sir Mortimer? Egregious folly! Your fanaticism has run away with your common sense. There is no pressure on earth that could make me consent to your scheme. Your banker would not be so great a fool as to be deceived, I say again, even if I consented. Did you think he would hand out a package to you containing millions as a grocer passes a packet of soap across the counter to a customer?"

That I should even discuss the matter with her at all seemed to her a hopeful sign. She drew her chair closer to me. I regarded her disdainfully. For a clever woman, her scheme seemed to me preposterous on the face of it.

"Do you think, my dear monsieur that the perplexities you mention have not occurred to me?" She was vio-lently scornful in her turn. "Yes; and there are a hundred others. But I have thought of them all. Money? have not mentioned money or checks or receipts. I am not quite an imbe-cile. I have arranged all that. You have simply to see this Kuhn. There will be no discussion. You will lay before him an ultimatum. If he agrees, a document will be given to him promising on the part of England her moral support. This document will have been officially sealed by the minister of the British Foreign Office. It will already have the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

She leaned close to me. Her breath fire. Because I was silent for the moment she imagined me tempted. But if I were silent it was because my scorn was too great for utterance. "A forgery!" I said at last.

"Listen. The document itself is official. It awaited merely the signatwe of Sir Mortimer Brett." "How was that obtained, since Sir

Mortimer is dead?" "Dr. Starva is a clever penman

That is why he is useful." I sprang to my feet, pushing back my chair so abruptly as to overturn

to goad me to enraged impatience. "And this is the forgery that is to

scheme can be successful-

after attesting it? I tell you, monsieur, I have counted the chances. I shall succeed-

va-it is impossible that he be influenced by an unselfish motive. That and behind my threats is something down in deep thought at the calm face desth-mask, did you know its signifi- more formidable than a scowling of Sir Mortimer, my back to the cance till last night? Madame de Var- face. nier, be advised by me before it is too late. You have said I am your enemy. It is true. If I have come to this chateau as your guest, it was to spy on you-to learn what I have just learned, to learn what I shall learn."

that?" she interrupted, smiling dis-

Marxian Club Socialists

(Continued From Page Twelve)

Untutored and unintelligent men resent it and return to the brutal instincts of the wild beast, when they as these mountaineers were. Men and women of intelligence recognize the lawlessness of so-called law in favor of money, and tracing the effect to the cause, are trying to clear decks for action. Workmen are indifferent about their work because the contractors, who are bosses, de-

mand cheap work, so they may make azine deals with the housing of the grounds, and be kept out of the fac more out of the job. Good work is not cheap. The man who loves to work for work's sake, is not wanted now; he is out of place in the "quick, hurry up" order of the day. Life is the cheapest thing in existence. The lawlessness of the upper strata begets the lawlessness of the under strata, and if those in between do not develop strength enough to break through both millstones, they will be crushed out and civilization will take a rest.

TENEMENT HOUSES

working people of the world and makes the comparison between the horrible tenements where the bulk of the workers of our large cities live, or rather half exist, and the tenement houses in Berlin for the workers. It seems goaded by the growth of socialist. action; the government came to the wise conclusion that those who did the work of the country should be in good physical condition, or the work would

fail to be good. To ensure good citi-zens, the children of the workers

were acting that you might keep heed of Madame de Varnier.

watch on our movements. Who will believe you? Captain Forbes? I think phonse after all. She had taken my not. You will find it difficult, my dear hint of making herself heard through monsieur, to extricate yourself from the closed door. It was a short message. I had not understood one word "Say that I grant that," I said con- of it. Though she had raised her voice temptuously, "you have still the possi- almost to a shout, she had doubtless ble treachery of Dr. Starva to deal spoken in her native tongue. She reme her cigarette case

This time she controlled her agita-"Now I am ready, monsieur, for our tion, though in her eyes lurked terror

"The sconer it is over the better," "For the present Dr. Starva is pow erless. Had I remained in ignorance of the meaning of that horrible stamp march on me. "Are you familiar with the hand

I might have listened to your warnhad the foul play of thugs and mur- ings with some misgivings. But since you have deepened my suspicions concerning him, I have been able to relonger necessary to me. Even if he is while I am your guest-when I am perfidiously offered a drug, which, by a member of the Committee of Freethe way, I did not take-when I see dom, he is no more dangerous than Sir Mortimer's dishonor were in that an English gentleman treated with any other member, and with them he dispatch box it would not be many will be punished presently. In the minutes before I had destroyed them. ly, when the woman whom I have meanwhile their intended victim is sworn to help is shot at by a lurking contrary, it is time for me to threaten." "I have waited patiently enough, I

with.

and fear.

hope, madam." "Scarcely two hours since," I returned, trembling with rage. "Now, with a careless assurance I did not Madame de Varnier, I have listened to feel. I remembered Locke's warning look out for the Countess Sarahoff. you patiently. Listen to me. I shall have justice. You have chosen to ally She was about to scratch, and I was to yourself with a forger, a thief, and a feel her claws. For this woman, ex-would-be murderer. You will be quisite in feature, was at heart bardragged down with him unless you baric; the flerce cunning and treachthrow yourself on my mercy. Great ery of the tigress were hers when as Dr. Starva. Show me the originals God, your madness reaches its anoth- aroused.

CHAPTER XXV.

Countess Sarahoff Tempts Me. "Before we settle our affairs I must speak to Alphonse.

"To what purpose?" I demanded



"A Copy is as Useful as an Original," She Said, Coolly.

was in my face. Her eyes were liquid But it was the woman, the lover, who I shall give him my message before looked up at me. She loved Ferdi-rond. I read it in her anguished face. "Pardon me if I refuse. I am un-I made my last appeal

"Cast off that scoundrel before it is at his mercy. too late-before he betrays you. Help me to bring him to justice before he dooms to death the prince you me to speak to Alphonse, I shall be worship. Make to me a full confession-help me to rescue the great name of Sir Mortimer Brett from the dishonor that you aver (but have in no way proved) besmirches it-and I swear to you that you shall be spared." Dr. Starva's name was a red flag laughter was hysterical, it was also defiant and fearless.

tempt. "I say again and again, you played my last card? Do you think I "Will England repudiate an act of Mortimer Brett not yet proved? It is place to-day," her minister because he dies shortly proved only too surely, and you are to benefit your oppressed race. I I know only too surely that you dare not again knock at this door. faraticism. But that arch-fiend Star- that presently; have no fears. You

> "Very well," I cried, not without sather because I pitied, rather than because I thought it wise). "We underbars. And you-

this adventuress with nerves of steel. | no fear that I am to play you a trick.

armed, and Alphonse would have me

"Bah, I begin to think I should call you by your true name. If you forbid dumb. Now what have you to say?' She lighted a cigarette, smiled defiantly and regarded me between halfclosed eyes.

"It looks like a deadlock," I said cheerfully. "If you are obstinate I She laughed at my appeal. If the can be obstinate as well. At any rate I shall not open that door until I have seen the proofs of Sir Mortimer "My dear Monsieur Haddon, you are Brett's dishonor. If time is valuable save a nation!" I cried in fierce con- too delicious. Do you think I have to me, allow me to suggest that it is even more so to you. You tell me an obscure village in the mountains are a fool-a fool to think that your am so easily frightened by your scowls that the interview between Sir Mortiand loud voice? The dishonor of Sir mer and the banker was to have taken

I had spoken with downright assursee those proofs presently. You have ance. But I had my misgivings as I called me a fool more than once; per- noted the sullen defiance of the wommit me to return the compliment in an. Five minutes passed; she smoked "And the loyalty of Dr. Starva? You all sincerity. I have told you much—furiously. I began to pace the room. may count on that? I am willing to enough to send Dr. Starva and myself I listened at the door of the little believe that your mad project has to jail for many tedious years. But I chamber in which she had said Capbeen planned with the hope that it can trust you with my secrets because tain Forbes was imprisoned. I did discovered. In his delirium he waved will give to you the doubtful virtue of not betray them. You will realize thought it impossible that my voice could be heard. Presently I opened nau. His unexpected death filled Dr. see I can threaten as well as yourself, the door of the oratory and looked Starva with consternation. He joined

Was he indeed guilty as she had isfaction (for I had offered to spare said? It seemed incredible that the heart of this noble gentleman had been black with guile. The face, stand each other thoroughly. In 24 lid in death, had the majesty of death. hours I shall have done my best to put It had, too, that same noble serenity "Do you think I have been blind to you and your dear comrade behind the that had so impressed me when I first saw Helena Brett.

"I shall drag you with us if you by My reflections were rudely disturb-

any chance are successful. You say ed. A sudden blow struck on the door you did not take the drug-that you of the staircase shocked me into tardy

> She was giving her message to Alseated herself complaisantly, offering

little affair."

said, irritated that she had stolen a

writing of Sir Mortimer Brett?" She had opened a drawer of the table at which we sat. I caught the "No," I said, pretending that I had

not seen the box. If the proofs of "If that is the case, a copy is as

warned. No, Monsleur Haddon, your useful as an original," she said coolly, threats do not frighten me. On the and, placing the box on the table, she unlocked it with a little key that hung at her chatelaine. She took out of the dispatch box two envelopes. Their I flung myself into my chair again shape and bulk suggested vividly the packets that she and Dr. Starva had been examining in the hotel at Vitznau

"Evidently you think me a very trusting person," I sneered. "No, madame, I am not quite so callow as that. A copy may be forged. Perhaps you are as clever with the pen or nothing."

"You wrong me," she protested "And you wrong yourself. I am not so stupid as to expect you to take these typewritten copies for granted. Nor am I so stupid as to trust the originals in your hands. You might destroy them, for instance.

'Again it looks like a deadlock. The burden of proof lies with yourself. As you say, I am not familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer. Who is to vouch for its genuineness?"

"One whose word you will scarcely doubt—the sister of Sir Mortimer." I raised my clenched hand. Her cruel smile made me for the moment forget her sex. If she had been a man think I could have killed her then.

"Then, that was your message. You have sent for her?" "She will be waiting in the music room below. It is for you to say if

she is to be spared the ordeal. You will cause her the suffering, not I." I lowered my hands slowly. "I have laughed at the old doctrine of the per-

sonality of the devil. I believe it now. Show me the papers. "Let us understand each other first. In this envelope are copies of certain dispatches and notes made by Sir Mortimer. The originals are in a safe that is in the third room yonder. You will examine these copies. It will be for you to determine whether Miss Brett is to be the final arbiter of Sir Mortimer's guilt or innocence.

"And if I refuse to call on Miss "Sooner or later she shall see these

papers." "What advantage will that be to you when I have falled to be a partner to

your nefarious intrigues. "I shall be revenged on you, monsieur." Her eyes glittered. "And my revenge will be profitable. The Russian or Austrian governments would pay a long price for the papers in the safe, M. Coward."

"I will give you your own price for tem," I said hoarsely.

"And be robbed of my revenge? They are beyond price. Come, you weary me with questions. Are you ready for the proofs?"

"One moment. These dispatches were stolen from Sir Mortimer's apartments that night at Vitznau. You gained access to that apartment by passing me off as Sir Mortimer. Where did you find them? How did you know they were there?

"Sir Mortimer had hidden them between the folds of a Venetian blind. That they were concealed in his rooms at Vitznau was told Dr. Starva by Sir Mortimer himself. When he had left Sofia for Lucerne he was very ill. He was accompanied only by his physician, his nurse, and his valet. I need hardly say that Dr. Starva was the physician; myself, the nurse; and Alphonse, the valet. But Lucerne savored too much of publicity for our plans. Even Vitznau was not desirable, especially in view of the alarming state of Sir Mortimer's health. This chateau was our rendezvous. But on the way here Sir Mortimer suffered a collapse.

"Dr. Starva remained with h's patient; I returned to Lucerne to throw off suspicion as to our movements. In Sir Mortimer died. Or, rather, it was not Sir Mortimer Brett, Minister of His Britannic Majesty at Sofia, Dut a Mr. Stanley Walters, an obscure English tourist.

"I regret to say that before he died Sir Mortimer felt some misgivings for his conduct. He realized that the end was near, and that sooner or later I continually of certain incriminating documents hidden in his room at Vitzme in Lucerne, thinking that our schemes had utterly falled."

"In the meanwhile you had met one who might yet rescue your plans from failure. The rest I can guess. Secretly you had the body of Sir Mortimer conveyed to this chateau. Provided your tool could be coaxed or browbeaten into submission- Enough of this horrible story. Show me the pa-

(To Be Continued.)

tories. So wise Berlin has had the working men build houses for themselves under the city's supervision. England has not learned her lesson, although when she was confronted with the Boer war her army recruits were poor, half straved, undersized men, out of the horrible slum districts. The slums in the cities of the United States are in as bad condition as London. Is it not time for us as a nation, to work for prohibition from the vile

liquor, rather than tinker with a law o prohibit the sale of it?

RUSSIA HAS RECORD YEAR FOR EXILES

Siberia Is Estimated to Have Gained 42,347 Political Prisoners During 1908.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 9.-Word has just reached here that the military court of Yekaterinosia has pronounc ed sentence of death upon 41 men connected with the railway strike of 1905. Twelve strikers were condemned to Siberia for life, and 48 others penal ervitude in the mines for varying periods of time

Largest Death Roll. This brings December's executions up to 327, by far the largest death roll of any month of 1908. The total for the year is 2,102 condemned to death and shot or hanged, 17,347 condemned to penal servitude in Siberia and Saghalien penal colonies for life, and 26,000 shorter sentences.

The savagery of the czar, in place of

abating, is distinctly on the increase as is shown by the death roll of the year. In the earlier part of the year the government was moving cautiously and in February there were only 37 sentences of death. jumped to 183 in September, to 201 in October, 296 in November and 327 for

Matters have come to such a pass that even the patient and reactionary fourth duma is becoming aroused, and in the debates on the budget which are now in progress the Octoberites are joining hands with the radical and ocialist elements of the duma to de termine an investigation of the spread of martial law throughout the empire.

Demand Investigation. The Socialists are further demand-ing an investigation of the methods by which the inquisition of prisoners is carried on. Sworn document after worn document is being presented to that torture and brutality of the most horrible sort are being used on defenseless witnesses, as well as on those charged with crime, in the effort of the dreaded Third Section to secure information concerning those who had part in the great revolution of 1905.

It has been declared on the floor of the duma that the barbarities of the czar's police outdo anything of the kind in recorded history of the world, especially in the examination, so-called, of witnesses. The various radical newspapers of Europe are taking up the matter and agitation against Russia because of the conditions pictured in the duma.

WORK-AND DIE!

"I've seen a good deal in the paper. lately about the length of the bread lines and the thousands of men who are out of work," said Street Cleaning Commissioner Edwards; "well, there needn't be any bread lines for a few days at least if the men really want work," he added; and he issued a call for 10,000 men to shovel snow at 25

cents an hour. There can be little doubt that Commissioner Edwards is today complacently patting his capon-lined belly as a demonstrator of the theory that pov erty is not involuntary; that he who wants work can always get it; and it is only the idle and shiftless who stock the bread lines. There can be little doubt Commissioner Edwards will even back up his conclusion, with statistics. The needed 10,000 men did not respond. Several thousand did. Of these not a few quit early. Many more thausands "didn't care to work," were too lazy.

Commissioner Edwards may be left to enjoy his self-complacent conclu sions. The incident furnished by nim is more important.

Man wants work-in order to live, not as a means to hasten his death Man wants work-not for the sake of work, but for the purpose of laying up wealth after having restored the tissues expended in work. There is a statute in the state that punishes at tempt at suicide. If mere bodily ex-ertion "is work," then the suicide worked. The work that kills the worker is not the work he can be understood to hanker after. And yet, that is the work that 10,000 victims of capitalism were summoned to do, and which their declination to undertake is construed as an evidence of their

To shovel snow at a temperature close to zero, with the cutting wind wealth.-Weekly People.

as Commissioner Edwards puts it.

But, then, to expect this work of a man without furnishing him the proper clothing, shoes and headcover, is as absurd as to expect a soldier to en-ter a campaign in his bares. To shovel snow is "healthy work;" but it is tissue-consuming work. To demand such work at 25 cents an hour-in finitely less than required to restore the expenditure of tissue-is to decree suicide.

No wonder the 10,000 men were not

forthcoming. "opportunity to work" offered by Commissioner Edwards differs only in degree from the "opportunity offered by the capitalist It is a Ukase of Death-not instananeous, but death, all the same,-to the proletariat.

MODERN METHODS. Modern commerce is an organized cheating.-Franklin.

You cannot increase the wealth of society by cheating in exchange, aithough it is an undeniable fact that you can increase your own wealth by doing so. For every cheater there is a cheatee. The capitalists are the cheaters and the workers are the cheated. The function of the latter is to increase the wealth of society, privilege of the former is to put that wealth into their private pockets This privilege enjoyed by the capital-ists is confirmed with enthusiasm by the workers every time they get an opportunity; yet the remarkable thing about it is that the workers are always bewailing their "hard lot." Sic tran-

SCORE ONE FOR THE U. S.

The Russian peasant, Rudowitz, who escaped from Russia, will not be sent back there to be tortured, although the miserable lackey who calls himself a man, decided against him in the trial. Fortunately for the honor of the country, the court was not the only tribunal. The secretary of state has the last work and he decided that Rudowitz was a political exile and accord ing to the constitution, he could no be returned. This decision must give relief to thousands of Russian refugees in the United States. The following article from the San Francisco Examiner, tells of the reign of terror exist ing in Russia today:

WHAT ARE THE CHRISTIANS DO-ING?

From whose lips comes the slander that Socialism would destroy home? It comes often, very often from the lips of the Christian apologists of the plutocracy

"Over one hundred American homes desolated every day to recruit the ranks of shame," said Mrs. Edholm, Think of this, ye who boast of America's civilization; ye who slander So

Between 30,000 and 35,000 workmen lose their lives in "accidents" in the course of their employment in this country during a year. In addition there were near two million non-fatal accidents entailing suffering and shortening of life; besides the untold host that suffered premature death from disease due to occupation and insufficient nutriment.

A dozen years or so ago, Mrs. Edholm, at the session of the National Purity congress, declared that forty six thousand "erring girls" are carted annually to the Potters' Field of the country. Their average life of shame being five years.

Christian civilization!

There are said to be some twenty odd millions of Christians in the country; what are they doing against the conditions that drive these "erring women to sell their bodies?

The sweat shops, and the factories resound to the groans of helpless children, and frail women. Does organized Christianity hear their groans what is it doing about it?

What is Christianity doing?-it is sitting at the feet of the apostles of

UNION LABOR DEPARTMENT

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of a factorisation for factorisation factorisation for factorisation for factorisation for factorisation factorisation for factorisation factorisa GIVE US MEN.

God, give us men. A time like this de-Strong minds, great hearts, true faith Men whom the lust of office does not

Men whom the spoils of office can-Men who possess opinions and a

Men who have honor-men who will Men who can stand before a demagogue And damn his treacherous flatteries

without winking; Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog In public duty, and in private think-For while the rabble, with their thumb

Their large professions and their little Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps, Wrong rules the land, and waiting Jus-

worn creeds

tice sleeps!

CAN ONE BE A CHRISTIAN AND A 'SCAB" AT THE SAME TIME?

Some months ago I was asked the above question, and asked if some one would please answer. We have wait-ed quite a long time for an answer and as no one has made the attempt, we will proceed to do so. Some may wonder why we asked the question at all. Our reasons are many; but chief-

refusing to join with their fellow-workmen in an endeavor to better their conditions; and further, doing those things which militate against such betterment.

The question naturally arose in our mind: How can a man do those things and still be a believer in the doctrines, and a follower of the Christ? But perhaps it would be proper to de-fine the word "Christian" before proceeding further. A Christian, says Webster, is: "One who professes to believe, or is assumed to believe, the doctrines of Christ: especially one whose inward and outward life conformed to the doctrines of Christ.' Then it naturally follows; what are those doctrines? As many people differ as to just what are the essential doctrines necessary to be observed, in order to conform to the meaning of the word, yet all are agreed as to the results of such observance. L then notice some of the results. The Christ, in speaking to his deciples (or the Christians) said: "Ye are the salt of the earth;" that is, they to temper and season, and make this world palatable, or a fit habitation for all people. "But if the salt have lost his sayour, wherewith shall it be salt-It is thence forth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men." In other words, if they failed in their mission they

were no better than anyone els Again He said: "Ye are the light of the world." A light by which all peo-ple were to be led and guided through life into a bright world, for he said: Let your light so shine before men, A recent article in Everybody's Magful houses to live in, safe play condition which begets the desire for be Christians, and at the same time heaven." Good works, mind you, not that they may see your good work, and glorify your Father, which is in

blowing a gale, with one's feet in the those things that are intended to de say unto you, that except your right cousness exceed that of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case en-

into the kingdom of heaven. Then again, Christians are called the the temple of God. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you." Does any one think for a moment that the spirit of God would inhabit an unclean temple? An illustration of this was given when Christ desired to take up his abode, for a short time, in the temple at Jerusalem. He found the people were using it for various kinds of unholy purposes, so he, with physical force, cleaned out all the impurities, overturned the tables of the "many changes" and declared: "My Father's house is a house of prayer, but ye have made it a house of merchandise." For, says Paul, "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." They are also called "the sons of

Says John: "Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed up us that we should be called the sons of God." Then again: "Beloved. be; but we know that whentaredfosa now are we the son of God, and it doth not yet appear shall be; but know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him," "And every man that hath this hope in him, purifieth

himself, even as He is pure."

Can you, my reader, realize in the least degree, the intensity or the vastness or attempt to measure the heights or depths, or prescribe the boundaries of such a love as is described abovea love that will take the poor, cegraded, erring one by the hand and restore him to his first estate, and make it possible for him to think pure thoughts, speak pure words, and whose actions are pure; yes, pure, even as God, the Father, is pure? The love that will enable one, mke "the good Samaritan," to secure the fallen brother from danger, to care for him, to feed and cloth him, until he is able

to care for himself. These are only a very rew of the results or expressions of a close ob-servance of the doctrines of Christ.

Now, let us look at the other side of the question; which we will illustrate by a simple little story: certain man went down from Jerusa-lem to Jericho, and fell among threves, who stripped him of his ratment and wounded him, and departed, reaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way and when he saw him he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place he came and looked on him and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw htm he had compassion on hem, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his beast, and brought him to an

inn, and took care of him. Now, here we have a picture of two 'scabs" and a union man. The priest and the Levite did just what the "scab" is doing today. They "passed by on the other side," when they saw the man in distress. They said: Why, to stop and care for this man will de lay me in my journey. To take him with me will be an incumbrance. To call a physician will cost me some money; for he is "broke;" he has robbed and has , nothing left. More than that, it will deprive me of my personal liberty; there will be a restraint placed upon me, and I can't do as I please. Oh, no, let him get along the best he can. So the "scab" is doing and saying the same things The working peopee are held up, knocked down and robbed, and eft with only enough to keep alive on; and the "scab" turns a deaf ear to their cries for help. He passes by on the other side and takes their job for a little less pay, and complacently looks on the misery, degradation and want. He sees the lives of women crushed out with burdens too great to be borne by men; he cares nothing for the stunted physique and dwarfed intellect of our youth; and yet some of them claim to be Christians-to be "salt of the earth," the the world." the "sons of God." and

the "temples of God." These two definitions are just, as opposite as light and darkness; fist as dissimilar as noonday and midnight; just as contrary as bitter and and how the thought can be reconciled that these two can be embodied in one and the same mulvidual

is beyond our comprehension. Therefore, to the question: Can one be a Christian and a "scab" at the same time, we answer emphatically, NO. If a man is a "scab" he is not a Christian. If a man is a Christian ne will not be a "scab."

THE UNION.

Our much maligned labor movement is, in the language of Gladstone, "The bulwark of democracy." It has done more than any other agency to raise to a higher standard of life the working people of our country; it has protected the weak and the helpless against the strong and avaricious; it has taken the child from the mine and the mill and the factory; it has liberated the women from the garret, the sweatshop, and the hovel; it stands for education, for religion, and for morality; it has restrained the impetuous and stayed the violent; it has given courage to the timid, and hove to the despondent; it has stood for construction and improvement, and against destruction an debasement; i reaches out the right hand of fellowship to the fair and human employers; It has stood like a rock against the inconsiderate, the grasping and the inhuman employer; it stands for law and order; it opposes anarchy and turbulence; it stands for progress, for moderation, and for liberty; it stands for self-respect, for decency and dignity. Its members have proven loyal and true to their country in times of peace and in times of war.
"From the guilds of New England

came Paul Revere and the immortal minute men. The example set by the union ship caulkers in Boston harbor has been emulated by the trade union workman in every crisis of the nation's history. We would be unworthy sons of a noble heritage if we should falter now in defending within the law the judicial usurpation of the priceless concepts of freedom which are guaranteed by our constitution to us and to our descendents and to all the people of our country."-Samuel

Gompers. No truer words were ever uttered, no grander sentiment expressed than are found in the above quotation. Only a casual glance at the history of the

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